

# Isle of Man National Anthem

Arrane Ashoonagh

Choir

Music: William Henry Gill

Lyrics: William Henry Gill / John J. Kneen (1907)

Typeset by Breizh Partitions

*Slow and stately.*

1. O land of our birth, O gem of God's

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. O land of our birth, O gem of God's".

4 earth, O Is - land so strong and so fair; Built

The second system of the musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "4 earth, O Is - land so strong and so fair; Built".

8 firm as Bar - rule, Thy Throne of Home Rule Makes

The third system of the musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "8 firm as Bar - rule, Thy Throne of Home Rule Makes".

12 us free as thy sweet mountain air

The fourth system of the musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "12 us free as thy sweet mountain air".

2. When Orry, the Dane,  
In Mannin did reign,  
'Twas said he had come from above;  
For wisdom from Heav'n  
To him had been giv'n  
To rule us with justice and love.
3. Our fathers have told  
How Saints came of old,  
Proclaiming the Gospel of Peace;  
That sinful desires,  
Like false Baal fires,  
Must die ere our troubles can cease.
4. Ye sons of the soil,  
In hardship and toil,  
That plough both the land and the sea,  
Take heart while you can,  
And think of the Man  
Who toiled by the Lake Galilee.
5. When fierce tempests smote  
That frail little boat,  
They ceased at His gentle command;  
Despite all our fear,  
The Saviour is near  
To safeguard our dear Fatherland.
6. Let storm-winds rejoice,  
And lift up their voice,  
No danger our homes can befall;  
Our green hills and rocks  
Encircle our flocks,  
And keep out the sea like a wall.
7. Our Island, thus blest,  
No foe can molest;  
Our grain and our fish shall increase;  
From battle and sword Protecteth the Lord,  
And crowneth our nation with peace.
8. Then let us rejoice  
With heart, soul and voice,  
And in The Lord's promise confide;  
That each single hour  
We trust in His power,  
No evil our souls can betide.

